

TERMS
One Copy, one year.....\$2.00
One Copy, six months.....1.00

OUR JOB OFFICE IS COMPLETE

In every particular, and our Job Printer is acknowledged the best in the State.
Prices to suit the times.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

For State Treasurer.....JAMES W. TATE.
For State Senator.....A. R. CLARK.
For State Representative.....W. O. HANFORD.
For Sheriff.....J. N. HENFORD.

How Strong Drink Affected Him.

The barkeeper was about to close up. He had said so several times, and had put out all the lights but one. Only a stranger remained—a dark, saddened man, who sat demurely on a stool and kept his thumbs revolving around each other like white mice turning a wheel.

When the coast was clear he stepped up to the bar and said softly:

"May I whisper a word in your ear?"

"You may, mister, if you'll be quick about it," replied the drink-miser, with his hand on the lamp screw.

"I want you to fill me a flask of your best whisky for family sickness," said the stranger, drawing out an ancient wallet with twenty fathoms of leather string wound around it—a well-worn wallet that looked as if all the waves and billows of the sea had beat upon it, gone over and through it, and flattened it, and washed it out clean.

The bar man filled him up a pint, shoved down the cork until it squeaked, wiped the bottle dry, and sat it upon the counter.

"The sir is getting a little tartish," soliloquized the stranger. "Would you have any objections to my taking a little refresher from my bottle?"

He filled the tumbler quite full; took it as he did paragon in the days of his infancy, and then remarked:

"Perhaps, on the whole, as the night has far waned, and my family are in their spital'springs, and in their troubles, you had better put my bottle away on the upper shelf, and when Phobus Apollo begins to enter his golden paragon across the avenues of the purpling East, I will call for it, and you may then assess me the appropriate amount of duties."

The barkeeper sprang over the bar and began to kick him.

"What!" he said sweetly, "you kick me after I have drunk? Don't you know better than that? Kick me with both feet—I cannot feel you even then. Before I took that glass of you had but shook your fist at me you would have wounded me—hurt me; but now I scorn the physical punishment. Good-night," said he, as he stood on the doorstep, "I see by the shadow on the sidewalk that you have kicked me again. You should remember my irascible publican, what the dear old poet said: 'Fate cannot harm me now; I have died to-day.' So say I. I have drunk to-night. Good-night, taverner! How much the sparkling ferment looks like a far-off city, lit up for a festive night! Farewell! I shall see you later." [Providence Journal.]

An Era of Good Feeling.

Our exchanges, as they come in to us, show even more plainly than the telegrams which reached us earlier that the whole American people have not been so aroused since the end of the war as now. The unity of feeling is absolutely unprecedented. There is no North, South, East or West. The nation, and we may say, all foreign nations, are moved with indignation at the crime, and with sympathy and hope for the suffering victim. There was no such concentration of emotion over even the assassination of Lincoln. The event was unknown across the ocean for a fortnight, and at home the passions exulted by four years of strife had not burnt themselves out. Intelligent Southerners recognized Booth's act as a wretched mistake, and felt that it would prove an injury to them. They may also have despised the murder as cowardly and cruel, but it was not to be expected that they would share the grief of those who looked upon the slain President as a martyr in the cause of liberty. There is no such sectional difference now. Party conflicts have been forgotten, and an entire people are swayed by the same emotions. The situation is as inspiring as it is peculiar, and will long be remembered as one of those rare occasions in the history of the world which may most emphatically be styled an era of good feeling. Christendom for once displays a true sisterhood of States. [Cincinnati Gazette.]

A good deal of harmless enjoyment and amusement may often be derived from what is commonly known as a "sell." It is a loss to discover any more orthodox word to convey my meaning. I must, therefore, stick to the old expression of "sell." One of the oldest and best known anecdotes calculated to produce this pleasing effect is that of the young guardian returning from the Grimean war who rubbed his hands with glee on board ship, and, in so doing, rubbed off a ring presented by his *amante*, which fell into the sea. His position was an awkward one, as she had vowed she would never marry him if he lost that ring. The story goes that, on his arrival in England, he was eating some fish at dinner, when he suddenly felt something hard in his mouth. He removed it, and what do you think it was? If the story has been well told, the audience are sure to reply, as with one voice: "The ring!" Your rejoinder is: "No; only a fish-bone." [Whitehall Review.]

The cure for night sweats depends entirely on the cause. Malaria gives rise to it, and then the cure is quinine and arsenic. Debility may cause them. In that case tonics and good, nutritious food should be used. Consumption causes it, and the cure is sulphuric acid, ten to twenty drops in water, an hour after meals. Oxide of zinc and hydrocyanic extract pills, and, above all, atropia sulphate, one two hundredths of one grain to begin with. This must be taken with great care: Dr. Nairn, of London, says he sponges the body with tincture of belladonna, but the drug is too powerful to be used by any one but a physician.

It is stated there is a woman in Shelby county who is now seventeen years old and is the mother of four children, having married at the early age of twelve. [Owensboro News.]

THE INTERIOR JOURNAL.

VOLUME X.—NUMBER 21.

STANFORD, KY., FRIDAY, JULY 22, 1881.

WHOLE NUMBER 489.

The First Circus "Ad" of Wyoming.

A young man with the good clothes of a hunk steered and the glacial look of a great man who is comfortably full, went into the Laramie City *Brooming* office lately, and after some mental labor produced the following, which he desired inserted for two weeks on the fourth page:

"SEASON OF 1881.—Grand farewell! bid adieu to the only double-twisted, all-wound aggregation, the world's congress of wonders and torchlight procession of arena talent, headed by a living phalanx of gold-beattered chariots and winged monsters of the brain deep, followed by the most jewellike gosh-all-hemlock exposition of camels with twisted tails, wappysawed giraffes and speckled hyenas from Father India, squeaking baboons with purple snouts, Early Rose dromedaries from Europe, slim-tailed birds of paradise, and big snakes from everywhere.

"Bear in mind the day and date.

"The Royal, Imported, Perilous Stunner of the known world will be in Laramie on its way to visit the crown heads of Europe, July 4, for one day only.

"Don't fail to see the bearded lady on the flying trapeze, or the wild-eyed lunatic from Keweenaw, Maine, in his scumptions swoop from the top of a flour barrel to the middle of the arena.

"Voluptuous reserved seats, made of two by four scantling set on edge.

"Come early and secure your seats.

"This is the only whoopeemphixjane show on earth."

The gentlemanly agent then gave the editor ten tickets for reserved seats and went away.

The last seen of him he was in a saloon, with his head shoved clean through his plug hat, while his whole general appearance was that of a man who is rapidly gliding into the realms of navy blue jimmies and peculiar and assorted snakes. [New York News.]

Severe on the Preacher.

Among the inmates of a county insane asylum in a neighboring State is a man who is often perfectly sensible, and when accosted at such times causes visitors to wonder why he is confined there. This inmate entered into conversation the other day with a caller whose dress proclaimed him a clergyman. Said the madman:

"It was too bad, was it not, the killing of Grant at Chicago?"

"It was," said the minister, who followed the accepted custom of assenting to the statement of lunatics for peace sake.

"Hayes was assassinated at Cincinnati, was he not?" again asked the lunatic.

"Yes," replied the clergyman.

"And was not Queen Victoria murdered in her palace?"

To this query from the madman the clerical visitor once more answered in the affirmative. The lunatic, with "damnable iteration," named one after another a dozen living royal personages, all of whom the clergyman was led to admit, had been put out of the way. Finishing his catechism, the madman turned on the clergyman and said, fiercely:

"Your dress shows you to be a minister, but you are the worst liar I ever met in my life!"

How to Make Beefsteak Tender.

The best and most thoroughly certain way to make your beef tender is to stand in with the boy who drives the butcher's wagon. I discovered this while living next door to a millionaire who dealt with the meat man who supplied me. The boy driving the wagon was corruptible, like the steaks he served, and fifteen cents or so would transfer the tenderness of the millionaire's forty-cent-a-pound porterhouse to my bundle of eight-cent round. Then I would wait my appetite listening to the millionaire's hired girl wallowing the other cuts with rolling pins, etc., as advised by Mrs. Leslie. By changing butchers as often as the millionaire did, I secured tender beef until my life expired. Two weeks before this, however, the millionaire died with lockjaw, induced, the doctors say, by attempts to chew tough meat. [Philadelphia Chronicle-Herald.]

With a face perhaps naturally overcast with a shade of sorrow at seeing her father under circumstances of great suffering, the President's daughter was on her way to her father's room. Her mother meeting her at the door stopped her and said: "No, you must not go in that way. Brush away your tears and look as pleasantly as you can. That is the way your father wants to see you." Thus did this excellent woman save her wounded husband the infliction of what might have cost him pain and worry. One of the best medicines for a sick man is a cheerful countenance. The visitor who goes in with a light step, and, in so doing, rubbed off a ring presented by his *amante*, which fell into the sea. His position was an awkward one, as she had vowed she would never marry him if he lost that ring. The story goes that, on his arrival in England, he was eating some fish at dinner, when he suddenly felt something hard in his mouth. He removed it, and what do you think it was? If the story has been well told, the audience are sure to reply, as with one voice: "The ring!" Your rejoinder is: "No; only a fish-bone." [Whitehall Review.]

TO WHITEN THE HANDS.—Rub with vinegar or lemon juice. Glycerine and rose water, equal parts, is also good, but pure glycerine rubs the skin and reddens it. Borax and oatmeal put in the water will also whiten the hands. In order to preserve the hands soft and white, they should always be washed in warm water, with fine soap, and carefully dried with a moderately coarse towel, being well rubbed every time to insure a brisk circulation, than which nothing can be more effective in promoting a transparent and soft surface.

This is the way a Chicago woman remembers the day: "General Forrest was buried the day my new hat came home. Hayes was inaugurated the Spring I made over my new silk; Dickens died when Jenny was a baby; the civil war broke out when Nellie was cutting her teeth; the King of Spain was born the year I was married."

The unkindest cut of all was when she told him, "John, I love you for your generosity, respect you for your intelligence and admire you for your persistency, but I am engaged to Bill Jones, and we must part."

"Brother Barnes is Shot."

This is the way Bristol Mailbox, the sensational Stanford correspondent of the *Harrodsburg Enterprise*, tells of the rumor that Mr. Barnes had been assassinated.

Had the Comet switched its tail in our faces, or fell in the middle of Main Street on Wednesday last, it would not have created more excitement or consternation than the report that George O. Barnes had been shot and fatally wounded at Hyden, in Leslie county. For a while the great National calamity was overshadowed. Men, women and children congregated on street corners and other places to discuss it, and on meeting any one he or she would remark: "Brother Barnes is shot!" The telegraph office was immediately sought; the operator told the surging mass of inquirers that Hyden was a hundred miles from nowhere, and he knew not how to get information to or from such a place. The crowd again sought Main Street. By this time the news had gone several miles into the country, and from every road the people flocked to town on foot, buggy and horse, making inquiry as to the report. Later in the evening W. P. Walton, Esq., got a letter from Mr. Barnes dated at Hazard, twenty miles from the scene of the reported shooting, intimating that he had serious trouble at Hyden with a lot of drunken ruffians and had left the place. THE INTERIOR JOURNAL forthwith issued a bulletin in the following words: "George O. Barnes still lives, 'Praise the Lord.' No pencil can delineate or tongue tell the size of the load that was lifted from the minds of the people around Stanford. Mr. Barnes says he always gets notice from the Lord when to leave a place, but it is not known whether he got his information from headquarters that time or not.

Specimens of Kentucky Wit.

South Kentuckian: "Hades and confounding," is the revised ejaculation when a fellow lifts the nail on his finger instead of the one he is driving.....The indications are that the President will Guiteauver it.

Breckinridge News: Men should be judged by their deeds rather than by their mortgages.....Balford and Guiteau would make a rattling Presidential team for a homicidal insanity party.....We look upon the report that Gov. Blackburn instinctively filled and signed a pardon for Guiteau, as a weak invention of the enemy.

State Journal: The only hope some men have of getting to high girls is to learn the denier business.....They are making a big noise over the cotton exposition to be held soon at Atlanta, Georgia. Why, we've got cotton exhibitions every day in Newport, but you can't see the cotton only in your mind.

Glasgow Times: The nickel when handled skillfully can make more noise in a contribution box than a silver dime.

FORCE OF HABIT.—It is stated that there is one regiment in the Russian army made up entirely of American commercial drummers. While fighting in Central Asia they met one tribe that still clings to the old Chinese method of fighting by beating gongs. The regiment was on the run when the gong corps came on the field. The result was a terrible surprise to the Chinese. The drummers had not been well fed, and they hadn't heard a gong since they left America. The sudden and desperate rush they made in the direction from which the sound of gongs came was irresistible. It was such a rush as they made for hotel dining rooms. They swept all before them, turning defeat into victory. But they were utterly disappointed when they found out why the gongs were rung.

Says the *Scientific American*: "Here is something new. Whether it exists in fact or not, it forcibly exhibits what most people call the 'instinct' of bees. In a hot dry valley in New South Wales the bee-suffered last year from a long-continued drought. This year, says a contemporary of that Colony, the wonderful little fellows have made provision against another like trouble by filling a large number of external cells in each hive with pure water instead of honey."

Too Smart.—Some men, and boys also, are so smart as to think they can dispense with honesty. Such usually overreach themselves, as did the boy referred to here. A youngster was sent by his parent to take a letter to the postoffice and pay the postage on it. The boy returned highly elated, and said: "Father, I seed a lot of men putting letters in a little place, and when no one was looking I slipped yours in for nothing."

Gen. Garfield once wrote the following eloquent sentence: "When 250,000 brave spirits passed from the field of honor through that thin veil to the presence of God, and when at last its parting folds admitted the martyred President to the company of the dead heroes of the Republic, the nation stood so near the veil that the whispers of God were heard by the children of men."

The present hot spell is unparalleled since the celebrated drought of 1854, when the earth was so parched and dried up no crops of consequence were made. We well remember that awful year. It was one of the worst in farming experience, and farmers had to resort to many expedients to carry stock through the winter. [Nashville Banner.]

A Scotch minister once said no woman could bear pain as well as a man. That is not so. Where the man who can stand having his waist squeezed so he can hardly breathe for three hours of an evening, and not even murmur.

It would be a good thing for everybody if every pistol of every kind was destroyed, and a law passed making it a penitentiary offense to ever make another. They are a wholly useless and vicious nuisance. [Inter-Ocean.]

Southern Antidote for Malaria.

It should be generally known that Simmons Liver Regulator, prepared by J. H. Zeilin & Co., is relied upon to secure to the people immunity from all malarial disorders. That this medicine does what is claimed for it is proved by its popularity and any one who has lived in the South three years has no doubt seen its curative effects and the protection it gives against the return of this weakening and dangerous malady.

Miss Jennie June's Delicate Advice

The choice of underwear is a great element in its coolness and daintiness of Summer dress. Square cut and neatly made combination garments of this but not very fine batiste are best for workers who cannot afford linen, lawn and cambric.

As for silks, they should only be worn occasionally, even by the rich, in Summer, as they will not look well or remain soft after many washings, and cleanliness in hot weather requires frequent changes.

A gauze shirt of wool or India silk is recommended under the combination garment for comfort, health, neatness, and the preservation of outer clothing. It does not add perceptibly to warmth, it can be changed often, and it absorbs that unpleasant moisture which, in the case of stout women, so often makes dreadful havoc with clothes.

It is not possible that ladies who make a great display on occasions during warm weather are apt to be slovenly in the interval; they keep up the pressure all the time, and they alternate between dragging about a long train and displaying before the gaze of the multitude a most elaborate get-up, from hair-pine down to highly embroidered hose, and lounging in tangled hair, sack and short skirt for the benefit of whoever has the right to share their privacy. There is no delicacy, no innate refinement in a habit of this kind. [Cincinnati Enquirer.]

Another Revision.

"Twinkle, twinkle little star," the nursery rhyme so familiar to everybody, has been revised by a Committee of eminent scholars, with the following result. Shine with irregular intermittent light. Sparkle at intervals, diminutive luminous heavenly body.

How I conjecture, with surprise, not unmixed with uncertainty, what you are, located, apparently, at such a remote distance from, and at a height so vastly superior to, this earth, the planet, we inhabit.

Similar in general appearance and refractory powers to the precious primitive octahedron crystal of pure carbon, set in the aerial region surrounding the earth.

"Or, swad out with the astro gilespians. See Hesiod. Pro me benevolent. Act. Medias Pp. 992. Quisque nungum satis, vol. II, chap. 78, § XIV. Also, Hey Didhal Theat antef Hidol. § XI, Pp. 672, lb.

Not found in the MSS. of the 29th Century. Hunc dunc. V. Hugo Dusenbury: Sine venire, Puck; vol. XV, Pp. 93-97; objected to by the English Committee.

This may also be rendered, "a long ways."

"In the Volgate, 'like a diamond.'"

In one of his most eloquent speeches President Garfield once appealed to the young men of the country not to tie themselves to obsolete ideas and tendencies, and cried: "Don't make your home among the dead." The same advice, in the same earnest words, will be of service to those who still look to Mr. Conkling as their leader. Mr. Conkling and the Stalwart faction have gone the way of all the earth, and will presently be heard of no more. Men who doubt or deny this are making a political mistake to their own hurt. The first requisite for a successful or useful politician is that he shall be able to recognize facts. Shutting the eyes to unwelcome facts hurts no one except the man who is willfully blind. [New York Tribune.]

A TIME-HONORED REMEDY.—"Uncle Pompey," said Col. M. to a former slave, "I hear that some of you darkeys down on the lower place are afflicted with the itch."

"Bein' as it's you, boss," replied old Pompey, hesitatingly, "I mus' confess dat de Lawd has seed fit to afflict us dat way, for a fact."

"Ah! Doin' anything for it?"

"Yea, sah; oh, yea, sah?" "What?"

"Why, we—er—we an scratchin' fer it."

The following notice by a Virginia blacksmith indicates Readjuster sentiment on the part of Mose's partner. It will also be read with interest in Tennessee: Notis.—De copardnership heretofore existing betwixt me and Mose Skinner is hereby resolved. Dem what owes de firm will settle wid me, and dem what de firm owes will settle wid Mose. [Nashville American.]

The revised Testament isn't a go from the start. Bishop Stevens, of Pennsylvania, has informed his clergy that none of them is at liberty publicly to use any other version of the Scripture than the King James Bible, and publishing houses with a large stock of the old book on hand never will give up King James unless for cash over the counter. [Chicago Times.]

The awful and wonderful amount of leg exhibited by young ladies up to 14 is being severely animadverted on in London. The French call the fashion *mode a la tete de pie*, because lackeys alone display the shape of their leg to the knee. The young Princesses of Wales do not adopt the prevailing mode. Their dresses reach just above the ankle.

A curious coincidence is found in the fact that the nurse who attended the President at the time of his birth died about the hour the assassin attempted his life. Her name was Mrs. Stewart C. Gardner, and she died at the residence of her son, A. J. Gardner, in Mason township, near Dowagiac, Mich., at the age of 57 years. [Waifs.]

"What are you crying about, my lad?" said the Good Samaritan to an urchin who was churning both eyes with his dirty fists. "Folks have all gone to the country for the Summer and left me here alone." "Unfeeling pa renter; where have they gone to?" "Ma's gone to the poorhouse and pop's gone to the penitentiary."

Cincinnati Enquirer: A couple of daily newspapers published at Connersville, Indiana, have suspended until September. Persons not in the profession have little idea of the difficulties attending the publication of a daily newspaper this hot weather. The paste soured!

President Garfield's relatives in Ohio say that with the exception of an attack of fever and ague years ago when a boy, and occasional twinges of dyspepsia in later years, he has never been ill. His habit has always been to live on plain, substantial food, and he has never indulged in late suppers.

Health, the poor man's riches, and the rich man's bliss, is maintained by the judicious use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, which strengthens and invigorates the system by purifying the blood. It is so highly concentrated that it is the most economical medicine for this purpose that can be used.

The average woman is composed of 243 bones, 169 muscles, 22 old newspapers and 210 hair-pins.

A Good House-More.

"For ten years my wife was confined to her bed with such a complication of ailments that no doctor could tell what was the matter or cure her, and I used up a small fortune in bungling stuff. Six months ago I saw a U. S. flag with Hop Bitters on it, and I thought I would be a fool once more. I tried it, but my folly proved to be wisdom. Two bottles cured her, she is now as well and strong as any such lady, and it cost me only two dollars. Such folly pays."—H. W. Detroit, Mich. [Free Press.]

PROFESSIONAL.

FRANK L. WOLFORD. MASTERSON PEYTON.
F. L. WOLFORD & M. PEYTON,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
LIBERTY, KY.

Special attention given to collections. Office over R. T. Pierce's store. 449-177.

THOMAS P. HILL, JR.,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
STANFORD, KY.

Will practice in the Courts of this and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals. Office on Lancaster Street. 449-177.

JAS. E. DUNLAP,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
DANVILLE, KY.

Will practice in the Courts of Boyle and in the Court of Appeals. I solicit a share of public patronage. Office over Harris, Perkins & Young's. 449-177.

JAMES G. GIVENS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
—55 FIFTH STREET,—
LOUISVILLE, - - - KENTUCKY.

Practice in all the Courts. Collections promptly made. 449-177.

J. S. & R. W. HOCKER,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
STANFORD, KY.

Office over McAllister & Lytle's store.

S. S. MYERS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
STANFORD, KY.

Office with Judge Phillips in the Court-house Square.

T. W. VARNON. WALLACE E. VARNON.
T. W. & W. E. VARNON,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
STANFORD, KY.

Office in Court Square.

L. E. F. HUFFMAN,
SURGEON DENTIST,
STANFORD, KY.

Office—South side Main Street, two doors above the Myers Hotel.

Pure Nitrous Oxide Gas administered when required.

NOTICE

I WILL BE IN STANFORD TWO WEEKS of each month, from first Monday, and in Lancaster two weeks of each month, from third Monday. Office in St. Asaph Hotel, over Mattingly & Son's store. [See sign.]

449-41 R. C. MORGAN, D. D. S.

CONFECTIONERY

—AND—
LUNCH HOUSE!

THE CITIZENS OF LINCOLN ARE respectfully informed that I have opened a full line of Confectioneries of all kinds in Stanford, next door to McAllister and Stagg, and in addition, will serve.

HOT LUNCHES AT ALL HOURS.

Cake, Loaf Bread, Pie, etc., always on hand and special orders filled on the shortest notice. 477-41 JOHN T. HIGGINS.

J. T. HARRIS,
The Proprietor of the
Commercial Hotel,
Has opened a new
Meat and Provision Store
Just opposite the St. Asaph Hotel, and will keep
Vegetables, Oysters, Fish and Fruits,
And will pay cash for all kinds of Country Produce, Hides, Sheep Skin, Furs, etc. Prices reasonable. Give him a call. 443-41

MYERS HOTEL,
STANFORD, KY.

E. H. HURNESIDE, - Prop'r.

This Old and Well-Known
Hotel Still Maintains its
High Reputation,
—AND—
Its Proprietor is Determined that
it shall be Second to no Country
Hotel in the State in its Fare,
Appointments, or Attention
to the Comfort of
their Guests.

Baggage will be conveyed to and from the depot free of charge. Special accommodations to Commercial Travelers. The Bar will be always supplied with the choicest brands of Liquors and Cigars. An excellent Library is attached.

ST. ASAPH HOTEL,
STANFORD, KY.

THOS. RICHARDS, Prop'r.

OPENED TO THE PUBLIC FEB. 23d, 1878

FARE, \$2.00 PER DAY.

CENTRALLY LOCATED.

Special Accommodations for
Furnished Commercial
Travelers.

Baggage Transferred Free of Charge.

POSITION	PER LINE	PER COLUMN	PER PAGE	PER MONTH	PER YEAR
First	10	100	1000	30	360
Second	8	80	800	24	288
Third	6	60	600	18	216
Fourth	4	40	400	12	144
Fifth	3	30	300	9	108
Sixth	2	20	200	6	72
Seventh	1	10	100	3	36
Eighth	1	10	100	3	36
Ninth	1	10	100	3	36
Tenth	1	10	100	3	36

F. STUKENBORG & BRO.,

Manufacturers and Dealers in All Kinds of

FURNITURE!!

MATTRESSES, CHAIRS,

Parlor Suits, &c.

Nos. 9 and 11 East Pearl Street, CINCINNATI, O.

YOU WILL SAVE 10 TO 15 PER CENT. ON A lot of goods at our house.

French Dressing Case Sets, Marble-Top with Large Glass, At \$45, \$50, \$60, \$75 & Upwards.

Bureau Sets, \$20, \$25, \$30 and up.

Parlor Suits, Seven Pieces, Either in Hair, Cloth or Terry, At \$30, \$35, \$40, \$50 & Upwards.

We warrant all our goods to be made of thoroughly seasoned lumber, and to give entire satisfaction. No charge for packing or cartage. All goods delivered to boat or railroad free of charge.

REMEMBER THE PLACE. Nos. 9 & 11 East Pearl St., Lower Side, Near Main, Cincinnati, Ohio.

GO TO SEVERANCE, DUDDERAR & CO.</

The last Legislature passed a law to take the sense of the people of the State as to the necessity of calling a Convention to revise the Constitution, and accordingly the question will be voted on at the August election. Article XII of the Constitution as it stands provides that, when a majority of the members of the two Houses of the Legislature within the first twenty days of the session, concur, they may pass a law to take the sense of the people as to the necessity of calling a Convention. The question shall be submitted to the people at the next general election, and if a majority of all the voters of the State vote therefor, at the next meeting of the Legislature the question shall be submitted to the people, and if a majority of the voters favor the proposition, the Legislature must call a Constitutional Convention.

This section renders it almost an impossibility to ever change the document, and its makers were thus particular with reference to a change so that no interference could be made in regard to slavery, much feared at the time. That institution having been abolished, all laws in reference to it have become dead letters, while a change in the times has rendered many of the articles void and inoperative. That there is a necessity for a revision no thinking man will deny, and, this being the case, it becomes the people to turn out en masse and vote to call a Convention. The question has been put to the people several times, but owing to the failure of the masses to understand or to care whether a change is made or not, the necessary majority of all the voters in the State has never been obtained. We fear a like result will follow the coming effort to get a majority. The people have it in their power to vote on either side of the question, and if they fail to vote at all it is hardly fair that it should be taken that they are opposed to the change. Every effort should be made to poll as large a vote as possible, but if it is largely in favor of calling the Convention and does not reach the necessary majority, it should become the duty of the next Legislature to take revolutionary measures toward a change, by appointing the time and place for holding a Convention and asking the people to send delegates to it. The duty of such a Convention would be to make the needed changes in the Constitution, and it would then remain for the people to adopt or reject it at the polls. We wish that every voter could be made to understand the importance of his vote in the matter, and we suggest that officers of the election take special pains to ask each man to vote on the question.

NOTWITHSTANDING the fact that rape is, in nine cases out of ten, punished by lynching, the damnable crime is of almost daily occurrence. A few days ago a negro laid in wait for Miss Mary O'Neal, who lives five miles from Nashville, Tenn., and when she passed on horseback, dragged her from the horse into a lonely wood and outraged her in a most fearful manner. Completely prostrated by her efforts to thwart the fiend, Miss O'Neal was unable for some time to give the alarm, and the negro was enabled to make good his escape for three days, when he was captured by the Sheriff and a posse. Learning of his capture, the indignant citizens gathered to the number of 100, overpowered the officer, and swung the criminal to a convenient limb. No death is too awful for demons who commit such crimes, but why they are not deterred from their commission by fear of it is hard to account for.

Owing to a severe storm that raged last Thursday night, the telegram to THE INTERIOR JOURNAL, from Elizabethtown announcing the nomination of Gen. J. H. Lewis, of Barren, for the Appellate Judgeship, did not reach us till after 9 o'clock, too late to go in our entire edition. The Convention was a noisy one, but it managed to get through its work quickly, the nomination being made on the third ballot. On account of a misunderstanding, Judge Bollitt withdrew from the race, and the final vote stood: Lewis, 981; Russell, 571. Lewis is spoken of as a brave, honest gentleman, and it is yet to be said of him that he is over-loaded with legal lore.

PLATT was laid in the shade Saturday, and it is hardly probable that he will ever again figure in politics. A tool of Conkling, he allowed himself to be led off by him into resigning his seat in the U. S. Senate, and then to follow his example further he gets into a snafu with the Governor, who killed John Gibson, of Madison, and hardly the sensible end of an excursion. He was arrested, and by the time his trial is called will be able to prove that he was a raving, howling maniac at the time he did the shooting. They all prove it.

THE Frankfort Yeoman stops its defense of Governor Blackburn's abuse of the pardoning power long enough to make fun of Rev. George O. Barnes. Well, Barnes can take care of himself, but if he were a politician the Yeoman would try to do the job for him, and would feed him continually on the best feed it could command. Shame on you, Major.

THE Governor, through his mouth-piece, the Frankfort correspondent of the Courier-Journal, reiterates his determination to pardon no more men convicted of carrying concealed weapons. But the Governor is much like the female, who, vowing that she would never consent, consented, and pistol holes will continue to be the recipients of his favor.

In answer to a correspondent: James A. Garfield's popular vote was 4,422,950; Winfield S. Hancock's was 4,422,935, giving Mr. Garfield a popular majority of 915 votes. James B. Weaver the Greenback candidate, received 306,867 votes scattering, 12,576.

THE Courier-Journal in its new form is much harder to read, but its usefulness as wrapping paper is materially impaired.

We urge upon the Democrats of this Senatorial District to organize for a full poll of their vote if they would elect their nominee, Mr. A. R. Clarke. We are not an alarmist, neither are we very fearful that Mr. Blain will be elected, but knowing the character of the man and the manner in which the Republicans are conducting this canvass, it becomes our duty to warn the Democracy, so that it may be prepared to meet the enemy on every flank. A number of men who call themselves Democrats will vote for Mr. Blain through personal friendship and in the belief that he is not much of a Republican any way, but let no one be fooled by such an idea. Mr. Blain is depending on the Republicans principally for his support, and, if elected, will do their bidding. We owe it to ourselves as Democrats, we owe it to Casey county, which has recommended him, to give Mr. Clarke a full and cheerful vote, and we believe it will be given him. Let every Democrat do his duty.

The telegraph continues to bring news of the steady improvement of the President. His symptoms are all favorable, and his chances of recovery are ten to one in his favor. He has a ravenous appetite and frequently calls for articles of food that his physicians do not allow him to have. He craved a special dish a few days ago, which was refused him, whereupon he inquired in a good-humored way: "I'd like to know who is President of these United States?" He has found out that the M. D.'s are slightly running the Government at present.

JOHN BURNSIDE, the Louisianaian who died last week at White Sulphur Springs, leaving an estate valued at five millions of dollars, was an Irishman by birth, and was sold to pay his ocean passage when he came to this country. Had he remained in Old Ireland he might have spent his life trying to get away with a church mouse. Truly this is a great country.

THE Courier-Journal looks a little unnatural, but the change to an eight-page form is a decided improvement, coming, as it does, out and pasted. The press upon which it is printed is the finest and fastest in the country, and it is a sign of prosperity very gratifying to us to have our great Southern paper keep not only abreast but a little in advance of the demands of the times.

The election of Warner Miller in the place of Tommy Platt is about like swapping the devil for the witch. Tommy was simply a tool, but Miller, besides having deserted from the army during the war, prostituted his official position as member of Congress by opposing a reduction of the tariff on wool pulp, because he was largely interested in its manufacture.

A CROOK manager has offered Guitau \$500 to travel with his show next season. We have not heard his answer, but it is more than probable that the offer will be declined, for reasons unnecessary to mention.

KING KALAKAUA, of the Sandwich Islands, wants to sell his kingdom. If, like Richard III, he will give it for a horse, perhaps he might make a trade if he will come to Kentucky.

CONKLING is still able to keep enough of his friends with him to prevent the election of his successor. The vote yesterday stood: Lapham, 72; Conkling, 28. Necessary to a choice, 76.

BOOKWALTER, the Democratic candidate for Governor of Ohio, is a rich man, and the Republicans call him "Pocket-book-walter." He will get away with them all the same, anyway.

NOTES OF CURRENT EVENTS.

Over 1,000 young men have graduated in law so far this year.

Venor predicts another awfully hot week, commencing Saturday and continuing four days.

The appointment of Storekeepers and Gaugers has been restored to the Internal Revenue Bureau.

The President is getting along so nicely that an excursion down the river is estimated in the near future.

It is estimated that the heat killed 500 persons in Cincinnati last week, and that there were 2,500 prostrations from it. Two hundred thousand more immigrants have landed than last year, but they don't come fast enough to supply the demand for labor.

Judge Alexander, of Louisville, has announced himself for the Appellate Judgeship, to represent the Republican and Greenback parties.

Gov. Foster's plan to have a national day of prayer and thanksgiving is endorsed by all the other Governors except Roberts, of Texas, who doesn't believe in confounding Church and State.

It is estimated that over 5,000 persons have been killed by sunstroke in the United States since the first day of this month. This exceeds anything of the kind ever known in this country.

The Very Reverend Arthur Penrhyn Stanley, D. D., L. L. D., Dean of Westminster, who has been very seriously ill from erysipelas, died in London on the 15th. Dean Stanley was in the sixty-sixth year of his age.

Blood is on the moon in Carter county, and the Governor has been asked to send the militia there to quell the disorder. The war seems to be between the railroad men and the natives and is waging with fury.

The works of the Cincinnati Coffin Company were destroyed by fire Wednesday night. The loss is estimated at from \$150,000 to \$200,000. A number of the dwelling houses in the neighborhood were either partially or entirely destroyed. Three hundred men are thrown out of employment.

To avoid the result of President Garfield's wounds, no steps will be taken to indict Guitau till September, and the grand jury has been accordingly adjourned till the 12th of that month. Should Garfield die any time before July 31, 1882, Guitau's crime will be murder.

On Monday, July 25th, the Kentucky Central will run an excursion from the blue-grass region, including all stations between Mt. Sterling and Lexington, to Niagara Falls, via the Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton and Canada Southern lines, at the remarkably low fare of \$11 for the round trip.

Mrs. Emma Smith, of Laurel county, announces herself, in the Echo, a candidate to fill the vacancy in the County Clerkship, caused by the death of her husband. She says she has four small children to support and is without means to do so, an argument which, while it does not prove her capability to run the office, will give her sympathy and votes.

The Willard Hotel Lottery drawing has been again postponed—this time to November 10th—the Commissioners deeming it best for all concerned.

Judge James Garnett, Democratic nominee for State Senator in the Adair District, met with a severe accident on the 15th, breaking his arm and dislocating his leg. He will continue on the track and will be electorally a persistent foe.

New Ulm, Minn., a thriving town of 3,500 inhabitants, was nearly wiped out of existence last Sunday by a cyclone. Six hundred buildings were either destroyed or badly damaged, and thirteen persons are known to be killed. The surrounding country is almost devastated.

Guitau has changed his mind and now talks in this wise: "If I had another opportunity I would not try to shoot the President again, I thought I had an inspiration to remove him, but I see I must have been mistaken. I think it is ordained by God that the President shall not be killed, and for that reason I would not try to again if I had a chance. If it were not decreed by God that he should not be killed, how could he be alive now? I held the pistol close to his back, and my hand was as steady as iron. I fired pistol-blank at him, and nothing but Divine interposition could have saved him. He will not die, I am convinced, and I am sorry I caused him so much suffering. It is no use for any one to try to kill him now, for if I could not do it with the chance I had, no bullet can do it. It is so ordained, and we must abide the will of Heaven."

Dr. Howie and Mrs. Stewart of Rome, N. Y., both married, fell in love with each other and eloped. Arriving at Niagara Falls, remove for their act took possession of them, and they resolved to end their lives by jumping into the American Fall. There the last fond words were spoken, and, standing upon the narrow stone wall overlooking the rapids, the guilty pair embraced each other for the last time and plunged into the seething waters. They were, of course, swept over the falls in an instant. Their bodies were found almost at the same spot, which shows that they went down together. Both bodies were considerably cut by the rocks, and it is a wonder that they were recovered at all. Several bodies, known to have been swept over the American Falls have never come to the surface. The supposition is that the rocks and the water tore them to pieces. Almost all bodies are found nude, the clothing being torn off by the action of the water.

BOYLE COUNTY.

Danville.

Henderson Weisiger, on a writ of lunacy, was "sent in" on Thursday, 21st.

The oriental doctor, Rev. Taxidermy Vituperandus Roy, is thought to be a fraud.

Wheat, \$1.10. Those who have stacked are holding for \$1.25. The oats crop in Boyle this year is something wonderful.

Prof. Hewitt, of Chicago, who was elected to the Greek chair of Centre College, has declined. Prof. Yerkes had previously declined to take the Latin chair. The vacancies are yet unfilled.

Extensive preparations have been made to give the people a good time at the fair next week. Excursion trains will be run over the Southern from Georgetown and Somerset and intermediate points. The premium list is liberal and no charge will be made for entries.

Col. LaRue Thomas will take charge of the Clemens House August 1st and run a first-class hotel. The house will be refitted and supplied with new furniture, carpets, etc., and the open lot adjoining will be converted into a grass-plat pleasure ground, with croquet, archery, etc. Col. Thomas is just the man of all others to make a good landlord.

Monday, for a July Court day, was pleasant, and, speaking of the crowd, was decidedly a good day. About 150 or 200 cattle on the market, and mostly of an inferior grade. Prices ranged from 3 to 4 cents. Horse market was lively; a number sold at prices ranging from \$60 to \$120; mules, \$75 to \$110. One lot of mountain ewes brought \$2.15 per head.

The Courier-Journal had him "O. T. Fackler," and put him on the Tribune staff. His name is Daniel Turner Fackler, and he works for the Advocate.

Breck Jones, of St. Louis, is in Danville. A. S. McGorty, of Danville, was elected President of the Danville, Lancaster & Nicholasville Turnpike Company on 13th inst.

Danville boys at home for a Summer rest: Oscar Meyer, of Cincinnati; Wood Wallace and Jim Givens, of Louisville; and Samuel Ayres, Jr., of Fayette county.

Sam M. Gaines, for Clerk of Court of Appeals, was making himself numerous in Danville on Thursday.

PELAKS COUNTY.

Somerset.

Miss Jennie Calder, a bewitching brunette of Louisville, is in our midst.

The Republican party held a pow-wow yesterday to nominate a candidate for the Legislature. No one else aspiring to the high position, Mr. L. D. Parker was unanimously nominated. It is not likely that he will have any opposition.

Your scribbles has no doubt that his column has been greatly missed by scores of anxious readers for the last two weeks, but the fault is, as usual, that of the intelligent compositor. That little article about the fight between two Jews was my pet, the pride of my heart. God alone knows how anxiously I watched over and cared for it, and how my brain sweated with unusual exertion in giving it to the world. But alas! when I opened the paper, behold how my darling had been misused and mangled. My eyes looked wildly forth into vacancy, and never until this good hour have I been able to bear mention of newspaper correspondence.

Our friend, Bartel, the jeweler, is again in trouble. Last Sunday he was out on the street with an airgun, pointing it promiscuously, and asking, in the language of the small boy, every one to give him "lief." Finally George Sandifer, a sort of performing monkey and harmless nuisance, told him to shoot. Bartel immediately did so. George dodged behind a thick board. The ball penetrated the skull and buried itself in Sandifer's skull. The wound was, however, slight, and George now wears ball in a handsome gold setting with his and Bartel's names engraved thereon.

Buck Colston and Joe Reynolds went to a distillery Saturday night to drink together, and left in the best of good humor. A short distance from the house, however, they quarreled and fought. They are both seriously stabbed.

W. L. Whitaker was stabbed and instantly killed by one Bolen, at Langford's Mill, Saturday evening. The occurrences above detailed afford abundant scope for moralizing, but we have come to the conclusion that moralizing is useless and that the language of the nose and the striped suit are the most convincing of all sermons. If the murders and assaults were malicious, then our country is disgraced, and has no remedy save in a stern and severe execution of the laws. It is truly an unfortunate fact that two men were killed and two dangerously wounded within the short space of twenty-four hours. It is certainly remarkable if both deaths and both wounds were inflicted in self-defense. These used to be a theory in the days of chivalry that God always befriended the right, but that theory was exploded years ago, and it is a matter of universal experience that daring, unscrupulous villains and murderers are never harmed, and that in the vast majority of cases it is the peaceful and law-abiding citizen who suffers. In our deliberative judgment God does not interfere in the quarrels of men, and the fact that a man has committed a murder does not necessarily argue that he is a much-suffering saint, driven to this dire extremity by necessity. Our officers owe to their own and their country's fair fame that these offenders be severely punished.

Pat Bracken was a tunnel watchman. He took a moonlight stroll the other night. That he might be equal to the occasion, he took a bottle of moonshine along with him. He had imbibed pretty freely before he reached State Branch Trestle. From that lofty eminence he viewed all nature in its state of repose. The serene sky above, the gentle murmur of the waters beneath, the whirly in his hide, all wooed him to repose, and so he sank to sleep on that height, nor did the rumble of the oncoming train in the least disturb his repose. The whole train passed over his body, cutting him all in pieces. Strange to say, his bottle was unbroken. Conductor Clark tells us that he has run over four drunken men with bottles in their pockets and that in no instance has the bottle been broken.

MT. VERNON DEPARTMENT.

SAM. M. BURDETT, Editor.

From present prospects, the corn crop in this county will be the finest for years.

Mr. J. W. Brown has the writer's thanks for his attention to this column, last week.

The job of putting fresh paint on the church is finished, and the edifice presents a greatly improved external appearance.

There was a slight shower of rain Sunday afternoon, which refreshed suffering vegetation and cooled the atmosphere.

The corrected figures show that the total receipts from Internal Revenue for 1880-81 were \$35,054.

The Richmond Herald says Mr. Bennett discarded his plug hat and bought him a slouch, when he started to the mountains.

Mr. John Bennett, the Republican candidate for the State Senate in this District, is billed to speak at this place next Monday.

Is Mr. Bennett in favor of dividing the school fund equally between the whites and blacks? His answer to this is requested next Monday.

The statement that Gov. McCreary is supporting Bennett is a lie. Gov. McCreary, like the gallant Democrat he is, is actively and earnestly working for Dr. Brown.

Next Monday is County Court day, and the day on which the magistrates are to receive the delinquent list from the Sheriff, and make a settlement of the Court-House fund.

Circuit Court will convene for its August term the second Monday in that month. The time for serving process on all petitions answerable at that term will close the 29th inst.

The gallant Democrats of Madison send words of cheer to their brethren in Kentucky. Brown will carry the county in spite of Bennett's 1,300 negroes. Stand by your guns, Democrats of Rockcastle.

Dr. Brown is a poor man. But it is a misfortune and not a sin to be poor. Will citizens of Rockcastle vote for a bloated Bank President and against a fellow-countryman, because one is rich and the other poor?

Great numbers of fish are daily being destroyed in Rockcastle River with torpedoes made of "giant powder." The explosion kills big and little fish alike. There is a fine opening for a police court around Livingston now.

Mr. Bennett complains of the reduction of the school tax. Does Mr. Bennett pay any taxes into the school fund? Does he not try, in every way, to avoid paying taxes? Answer this in your speech next Monday, Mr. Bennett.

A band of robbers, supposed to be led by the James Brothers, made a successful train robbery at Winslow, Kansas, a few nights ago. They obtained \$5,000 from the express, and shot the conductor dead because he offered resistance.

Mr. John Bennett, the Republican nominee for the Senate, is President of a National Bank at Richmond. It is presumed he will "shell out" whenever called on. Let Democrats do their duty and Mr. Bennett's money will not avail him.

The public school opened last Tuesday, Mrs. C. S. Nield, teacher. For the present the school will be taught in the building belonging to Miss Agnes McCall, near the railroad. The trustees hope to have the school house built without delay.

Why didn't the Rockcastle Republicans endorse the course of their efficient Representative, Z. T. Cook, by nominating him for the Senate? If you had been President of a National Bank, Zack, you might have got the nomination and endorsement.

Fellow-citizens of Rockcastle! Mr. Bennett, a blue-grass President of a National Bank, expects to add enough mountain votes to the 1,300 negro voters of Madison county to elect him. Do you wish to see such a man defeat Dr. Brown, who was born and bred in your midst?

The people of Kansas are already beginning to kick in regard to the Prohibition law. An immense out-door meeting was held at Topeka, this week, when resolutions were adopted against the law which declared that it had stopped both native and foreign emigration and checked the growth of the State.

District Attorney Corbhill has ordered that Guitau be placed in one side of the jail, where there are no other prisoners, and where means of escape are impossible; that he be allowed to see no person whatever; that no conversation be held with him by any of the guards; that he be rigorously excluded from receiving or sending any communication except those delivered or received by his authority.

Let every Democrat in the county go to work and not stop until the evening of August 1st.

Mr. D. N. Williams has been selected by the management of the Kentucky Central R. R. to obtain the right of way, in this county, for a road bed.

The striking employees of the Pine Hill and Livingston Coal Companies have made terms with their employers and operations at all the mines have been resumed.

Elder Ragan will preach here next Sunday evening. Rev. J. S. Sims, of Stanford, is announced to preach here the 5th Sunday in this month at 11 o'clock A. M.

Peter Goff, who drew his pistol on Ed Smith at Livingston, a few days ago, was arrested, and his trial was to take place yesterday at Pine Hill before J. R. Calloway, Esq.

Last Tuesday night thieves attempted to enter the store of C. Mullins & Co., at Pine Hill. They took the shutters off and entered through the sash. It is supposed they were frightened away by the movements of Mr. Mullins, who was up with his sick wife.

GRAND RALLY.—James B. Beck will address the citizens of Rockcastle county at the Court-House in Mt. Vernon, next Thursday, 28th inst., at one o'clock P. M. The occasion will be a grand Democratic rally. Come, everybody, and hear Kentucky's great Senator!

For the past eight years—two terms—Madison county furnished the Senator from this District. The Republicans want the next Senator to go from that county. Do the Republicans think a Rockcastle county man is not good enough to sit in the Upper House of the Legislature?

The case of the Commonwealth vs. B. P. Simpson, charged with the murder of James White, of Clay county, was tried for the third time in the Laurel Circuit Court last week, special Judge Samuel E. DeHaven presiding. The trial resulted, as on both former occasions, in a hung jury.

Only about two hundred men are at work on the railroad extension from Livingston to London. The contractors say they can only procure hands at the greatest difficulty, and then it is impossible to keep them. It looks now like the locomotive would not go into London before next Spring.

Mr. John Bennett is said to be a good lawyer and a social, clever, intelligent gentleman. Personally, he is without blemish, but this is no reason why he should go to the Senate. There ought to be one Republican in Rockcastle who is fit for a Senator. But there is no Rockcastle Republican who is President of a National Bank.

In that Republican "paw wow" at Richmond, last week, were the names of J. J. Williams, M. J. Cook, Henry Brannaman, Z. T. Cook, and other Republicans of this county, canvassed as probable candidates for the Senate? If not, why not?

If they were, why was not one of them selected as the standard-bearer? Was it for the simple reason that no one of them is President of a National Bank?

The naked negro in jail sent Judge McClure another letter yesterday as follows: "Mr. Judge McClure I want to no of you as a gone to give my innuence or not. I would be a shame if I was to let a poor prisoner in my such a way as this, you got me under your command why not treat me as a human, you treat me more like a dog. Your umbell Ch. Crawford, an when my body comes to see I hafter run an hide like a dog. Jew 21th."

Some parties—said to be J. W. Goff and others—have built a floating saloon which glides over the bosom of Rockcastle River at Livingston. It was filled last Sunday with a crowd of men, who spent the day in drinking, cursing, yelling, quarreling and otherwise keeping up a devil of a time. It is proper to state that this wicked craft cruises exclusively in Laurel county. Rockcastle has enough sins to answer for without this bar-room on the water.

It is strange that among the numerous Republicans of Rockcastle county, no one could be found worthy of becoming a candidate for the Senate. Madison and Estill counties conceded to Rockcastle the right to furnish the Senator, and Democratic material was offered. It appears, however, that a Rockcastle Republican was not considered the right sort of timber, and a banker of Madison county was selected to lead the forlorn hope. Mr. Bennett may not owe his nomination to money, but the circumstances point clearly in that direction.

Wm. Brown, who was fined \$10 and adjudged to undergo ten days' imprisonment some weeks ago, was also required to pay his fine, if not reprieved, at hard labor. Failing to reply, the jailer set him to work on the streets with a ball and chain attached to his leg, last week. Friday, Mr. Brown took advantage of the jailer's absence, and breaking the lock which fastened the chain to his leg, with a pick, he took an abrupt departure. He left his ball and chain behind him, together with an unsatisfied fine of \$30. He struck a "bee line" for the hills of Laurel, where he will probably remain.

DEED.—At the residence of her father, Judge John M. Fish, in this county on the 20th inst., of Asthma and heart disease, Mrs. Elizabeth Spradlin, wife of W. H. Spradlin, Esq., of Fountain Head, Tenn. Mrs. Spradlin had been in failing health for some time, and came here a few weeks ago hoping for a change would benefit her. She received every care and attention that loving hearts and hands could bestow; but the King of Terrors had marked her for his own, and his chilling touch could not be averted. She was a most exemplary and much-beloved lady. Her husband was very devoted to her, and her death strikes him a most cruel and painful blow. Several little children are motherless by reason of this sad event. The afflicted relatives have the sympathy of the entire community.

There were several drunk people in town last Saturday, and the prospects for a fight were most excellent at one time. Brit. Taylor and his brother, Jo. Taylor, expressed themselves as very anxious to whip Isaac Stuart, a young attorney here, because Stuart had reflected on Brit's veracity in a speech he made some weeks ago. One of the Taylors had a double-barreled shotgun, and they both abused Stuart considerably. Jim Brown also came into the ring and he and Stuart waged a war of words. Finally W. M. Fish, J. T. Clark and James Jones came to Stuart's assistance, and told the other side if they wanted to fight to light in. Hostilities ceased at once. Judge McClure threatened at one time to put the whole party in jail. There were, strange to say, no arrests.

One day last week, a mysterious stranger came into town from the direction of Cash Orchard, and wandered his way slowly down Main street. About the middle of town he paused before a group of gentlemen, and started them with the announcement that he desired to warn them "of the end of time which is rapidly approaching." He said not another word, but resumed his course and passed out of sight climbing the hill east of town.

Charles Crawford, a young negro in jail here, tore up his clothes about ten days ago, thinking that Judge McClure would furnish him with a new suit. The letter he wrote to the Judge asking for a new outfit was published in this column last week. The Judge, of course, paid no attention to his request, and Mr. Crawford now lounges in his prison in a condition of absolute nakedness. He says with the single exception of the flies annoying him, he finds the situation agreeable enough in this weather. At the approaching term of Circuit Court he will appear to show himself upon his country, enveloped in a multi-lar, if one can be obtained for the purpose.

ABOUT PEOPLE.—Miss Geo. Williams has returned from a visit to Garrard county. Mr. William Linton and Mrs. Kate Linton, of Nelson county, are visiting Mrs. L. Welch. Since their arrival Mrs. L. has been quite ill with measles. Mrs. Sarah Longfellow, of Philadelphia, is a guest of the Newcomb House, and will probably spend the Summer here. Mrs. Maggie Saunders, of Crab Orchard, and Miss Mamie D. Cassell, of Louisville, were at Wand's Hotel, Livingston, last Sunday.

Mrs. Kate Roberts, of Harrodsburg, and Mrs. J. S. Chrisman, of Danville, were the guests last week of Mrs. M. C. Miller, Jr. Prof. Elliott, of Kirksville, was here last week in the interest of his school. T. T. Wallace was up from Livingston, Tuesday, shaking hands with old friends.

Mr. D. N. Williams is in London this week on business. R. P. Simpson, of Clay county, is visiting C. A. Reel, Jr. Mr. George B. Poage, of Bracken county, candidate for Clerk of Court of Appeals, was here Wednesday. Mr. C. A. Reel was called to Glen Mary, Tenn., last week by a telegram announcing the serious illness of his son, James A. Reel. He returned Monday, his son having been pronounced out of danger. Our Congressman, Hon. John D. White, was here a few hours last Saturday, presumably trying to help his friend, Bennett, in his race for the Senate. Bennett brought something very substantial into this county last November to assist in White's election, and the Congressman is now returning the favor.

Mr. L. S. Jones, of Louisville, came up Monday, bringing with him his two little daughters, who will remain during the warm weather. Capt. Ed. Bell, candidate for Clerk of Court Appeals, and Mr. William Carpenter, of Lawrenceburg, were here last week visiting relatives. C. S. Nield, of Pine Hill, is visiting in Harrodsburg this week.

MT. VERNON ADVERTISEMENTS.

FOR SALE!

TWO NO. 1 COPPER STILLS AND 30 TUBS, with good Worms, Flakes and all necessary apparatus. A bargain for money. Address: W. H. ALBRIGHT, Mt. Vernon, Ky.

J. W. BROWN, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Mt. Vernon, Ky.

ISAAC A. STEWART, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Mt. Vernon, Ky.

SAM. M. BURDETT, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Mt. Vernon, Ky.

Will practice his profession in Rockcastle and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals. Special attention given to collections.

Old Line Drug and Book Store.

WILLIAM M. WEBER, MT. VERNON, KY.

Drugs, Chemicals, Patent Medicines, Perfumery, Toilet Articles, Fine Soaps, Tooth and Hair Brushes, &c. Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Window Glass and Putty, Glassware, Lamps, China, Fruit Cakes and Jars of all kinds, Sealing Wax, &c. School and Miscellaneous Books, Pens, Inks, Note, Letter and Cap Paper, &c. Prescriptions and orders carefully compounded at all hours. This business was established in 1850, and was the first drug store opened in Rockcastle county.

FOR SALE!

Complete Outfit of (28) Double Desks of the "Triumph" pattern, in use in the school-room one year only, which I wish to sell at reasonable figures. I also desire to sell my HOUSE AND LOT

In Mt. Vernon. The building is a good one, pleasantly situated, and has been fitted up for use as a school purposes. A bargain will be given a purchaser. Address: JOHN L. WHITEHEAD, 67-7th St. Mt. Vernon, Ky.

J. T. Clark, MT. VERNON, - - Kentucky,

DEALER IN—

Dry Goods, Groceries, Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes and Everything Usually Kept in a First-Class Store.

He constantly buys and sells Shingles, Posts and All Sorts of Lumber at Fair Market Rates.

J. E. Vowels' VARIETY STORE

Mt. Vernon, Ky., HEADQUARTERS FOR

Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, Glassware and Tinware, School Books, Stationery, &c.

South Bend Chilled Iron, Avery's Cast and Steel Files, Fine Hand,

LOCAL MATTERS.

Go to McRoberts & Stagg for the Best

Cigar. Books on Faith Cures for sale by Mc-

Roberts & Stagg. Large lot of nice Toilet Soap, cheap,

at McRoberts & Stagg's.

SALT, Lime and Cement constantly on

hand at Owsley's.

MAYFIELD'S Dictionary, Patterns for sale

at McRoberts and Stagg's.

On for Reapers and Mowers at lowest

prices at McRoberts & Stagg's.

For medicinal purposes buy a bottle of

10-year-old Whisky from McRoberts &

Stagg.

The Ready-mixed Paints sold by Mc-

Roberts & Stagg are the best sold—are

guaranteed in every particular.

LEGAL BLANKS of all kinds for sale at

THE INTERIOR JOURNAL, Office, Clerk,

Sherriff, Magistrate and Constables will

save money by giving us an order.

PERSONAL.

—Mrs. J. S. Murphy is at Rockcastle Springs.

—Miss MARY HAYESOWEN continues her

visit.

—Miss KATIE HARRIS is visiting Mrs. W. W.

Lillard, in Lancaster.

—Miss LIZZIE SWENY, of Lancaster, is visit-

ing Miss Lizzie Bradley.

—Miss LIZZIE MCCORMACK, of Cincinnati, is

visiting relatives in this county.

—Miss LOU GRANT, of Lancaster, is with Miss

Jennie Richards, at the St. Asaph.

—Mr. GEO. H. ROBERTS, of Parkville, has his

drug stand at Crab Orchard Springs.

—Miss KELLIE and LOUISE SWEET and Mary

Davidson, of Missouri, are guests of Mrs. Mary

Owsley.

—Mrs. H. C. MURKIN and his interesting

family, from Louisville, are guests of Crab Orchard

Springs.

—Miss LIZZIE VALENTI, an accomplished young

lady of Bowling Green, is the guest of Miss Laura

Engleman.

—W. H. MILLER, Esq., of Stanford, was here

last week on professional business.—(Columbia

Reporter.)

—A NUMBER of young ladies from Crab Orchard

Springs came today to inspect the

"Faith Cure."

—Miss S. C. TAYLOR and Miss Jennie With-

ers have returned from an extended Southern

and Eastern trip.

—Misses MATTIE and BESSIE FOOTE and Miss

Elroy, of Lebanon, will go to Crab Orchard

Springs today to spend some time.

—The INTERIOR JOURNAL, boasts that it had

the prettiest and sweetest little lady caller yes-

terday that can be found—Miss Pearl Burdette.

—Our namesake, Hon. Samuel Walton Sweeney,

honored us with a call this week. If he

keeps on as he has begun, he will soon get away

with us.

—Mrs. M. E. TIMBERLAKE and Miss Addie

Perkins, of the College faculty, left Monday the

former for her home in Charleston, W. Va., and

the latter to visit friends in Memphis, Tenn. We

are pleased to state that both will return in Sep-

tember.

—Miss GRACE A. PREWITT, Circuit Clerk of

Cass, and Master Peyton, of the bar of that county

were here Tuesday. They say that great prepara-

tions are being made for the fair, to be held Au-

gust 21, 22 and 23, near Liberty, and that the Asso-

ciation will leave nothing undone to make the

meeting a complete success.

—The CHARLOTTE (W. Va.) Free Press men-

tions the visit of Lincoln's little boy, Miss

John Withers, as follows: "With pleasure we

note among many visitors here this Summer Ken-

THE Town Trustees are going to have

all dogs muzzled.

TEN pounds of good N. O. Sugar for \$1

at Hale & Nunnally's.

Big line of Cowan & Stover's celebrated

Buffalo Soap, just received by Hale &

Nunnally.

RATTLESNACKER.—Hale & Nunnally buy

all kinds of country produce, not except-

ing rattlesnakes. Call and see the large

one they have on hand.

A POSTOFFICE has been established at

Mr. S. E. Owsley's store, with him as post-

master, to be known as Bright. It will

take the place of the late Engleman's Mill

postoffice.

TO BE COOL and well dressed, and at a

low rate, is a question which J. Winter &

Co., corner Third and Market streets, will

solve to your entire satisfaction if you will

just call on them.

JOHN SMITH, the barber, is in trouble.

He drew a pistol on Dan Caldwell. Dan

shot the authorities, and the result was a

trial and a sentence of ten days in jail and

a fine of \$25. John now ornaments the

rockpile.

HISTORICAL.—One hundred and four

years ago Tuesday, two hundred Indians

besieged Logan's Fort, which stood just

above town, but the sixteen brave men

repelled the attack and continued to

"Hold the Fort."

A STEER belonging John Bright, Jr.,

weighing about 1,200 pounds, was killed

by lightning a few days since. The re-

markable part of it is that his tail and one

ear were entirely burned off, besides which

there was not a scratch on him.

POOR P. O. OFFICIALS.—In an article with

this heading, in last week's paper, we did

not intend to include our friend, Mr. J. B.

Roby, the excellent Mail Agent on the

Knoxville Branch. He never gives us oc-

casional fault with him.

CRAB ORCHARD SPRINGS FOR SALE.—

This noted and popular resort is offered

for sale privately till August 15th, and

unless sold by that time, it will be disposed

of at auction on the 1st of September. It

is a most valuable property, having cost

Col. Shelby over \$200,000, and is the best

equipped Summer resort in the South.

MORE BUSINESS CHANGES.—Mr. Asher

Owsley has bought out his late partner,

Will H. Higgins, and will hereafter con-

duct the grocery and hardware business in

his own name. Mr. Higgins has purchas-

ed Mr. Geo. D. Wearen's stock, to take

charge August 20th. Mr. Wearen will

confine himself thereafter to the grain and

machine business.

POLICE JUDGE.—Judge S. S. Myers

having vacated the office of Police Judge,

a numerous signed petition has been

forwarded to Gov. Blackburn, asking him

to appoint T. P. Hill, Jr., Esq., to fill the

vacancy. Mr. Hill is thoroughly compe-

tent to fill the position, and, being a steady,

reliable young man, his many friends are

anxious to have him appointed.

BOVEN LOVE, the alleged murderer of

Coleman Stigall, in Pulaski, gave the re-

quired bond, \$2,000, and left at once for

his home in Texas. There is much direct

proof against him, but we learn that the

criminal manner in which he was treated by

Wm. Stigall, who brought him from Texas,

created much sympathy in his behalf, and

in a measure changed public sentiment in

his favor.

SHORT.—Mr. I. Shelby Tevis, the former

manager of Crab Orchard Springs, was

shot through the thigh Monday morn-

ing while he and some ladies were en-

joying a walk in the park.

THE old comet has nearly disappeared,

but astronomers tell us that another has

already taken its place. It can be seen in

the Northwest, near Capella.

WHEAT threshed and put into sacks for

ten cents per bushel, all the hands furnis-

hed and no feed wanted, by W. R. McCall.

Give him a trial and save yourself trouble

and expense.

SINCE the heavy rains the atmosphere

has undergone a radical change, and the

weather this week has been all that mortal

could ask, and all that we have to ask is

that there will be more of it.

THE rumor that Crab Orchard Springs

had been about to close, was started by

some designing individual to injure the

present season. It is hardly necessary to

say that there was no foundation for it.

A CINCINNATI paper flings this terrible

paragraph at the late leading man of the

Julia A. Hunt Troupe: Why does not

Mr. Giles Shinee star at next season? If

he did not succeed he could seek lemon.

CORRECTION.—For the sake of many

inquiring friends, we will state that the

Capt. W. G. Welch shot and killed by

Tom Steele, in Woodford, a few days ago

is not our Captain by a good deal. Our

Captain was struck, however, by a

bullet, while in Somerset last week, and

has nearly recovered.

We have the sad intelligence from a

gentleman from San Francisco that Mr. E.

P. Foster, son of Mr. T. P. Foster, of this

county, has lost his mind on the subject of

spiritualism, and is in a bad condition of

that city. The news surprised his family,

who were under the impression that he

was doing well in his new home. Mr.

Foster will send for him at once.

SHOOTING AT EUBANKS.—We are in-

formed that William Gooch was shot and

probably fatally wounded at Eubank's

Station last Saturday morning, by Tom

Dunely, a saloon-keeper. The affair grew

out of an old feud, and both were drunk.

Gooch was a chaf and struck Dunely,

when the latter shot him twice in the head.

Dunely went to Somerset immediately and

gave himself up to the Sheriff.

AFTER retiring from the firm of Owsley

& Higgins, by mutual consent, I have

purchased of Mr. Geo. D. Wearen his en-

tire stock of Hardware, Groceries, Iron,

Stoves, Salt, Lime, Cement, Flows, Hay,

Rakes, &c., and will continue the business

at his old stand, opposite the Myers House,

commencing on or before September next,

and respectfully ask a continuance of the

trade given him by the public generally.

Tom Johnston will remain with me,

and be prepared to do roofing, guttering

and tinners' work generally. Very Res-

pectfully, W. H. Higgins.

The circus which pitches its tent here

to-morrow is said to be one of the best on

the road. Of course everybody will go.

Mr. H. J. McROBERTS, formerly of this

vicinity, has embarked in the newspaper

enterprise at Salina, Mo. We have re-

ceived a copy of the *Index*, a perusal of

which convinces us that he knows what he

is about. We X with pleasure.

BOURNE GOGGIN, the lemonade vender,

to prove to the public that it would not

kill anybody, gave a couple of boys all

they could drink. They got away with

14 glasses and still live to tell the tale,

though they were awfully sick afterwards.

HEALED.—Among those claiming to be

healed at Pink Cottage this week is Mrs.

M. E. Seller, of Louisville, daughter of

Prof. Farnum, of Georgetown. She has

been an invalid for many years, but now

declares herself well, and has returned to

her home.

IN renewing his subscription, Capt. J.

S. Morrison, of Richmond, Va., well-known

here in connection with the C. S. R. R., on

which he held a high engineer's position,

sends us twenty dollars toward paying of

the mortgage on Pink Cottage, and ten

dollars to the current expenses of the

Faith Cure. Mr. Morrison is a devoted

admirer of Mr. Barnes, and testifies her

love in this liberal manner. Capt. Mor-

risson is now Chief engineer of the Eastern

extension of the Chesapeake &

